

SURPRISE PARTY

...at...

The Racket.

Everybody and their friends invited to participate.

A prize in every package and sometimes two.

New customers as well as regular Racket Buyers (and their name is legion) please note, Surprise Party stops, with closing of the doors, Saturday night February 16th.

G. R. SPIGELMYER.

CORRESPONDENTS DEPARTMENT CONTINUED FROM 7TH PAGE

Hublersburg.

Not dead but sleeping. On Thursday, of last week, the scholars of this place were out trying the sledding.

Last week one night Mr. R. R. had a sled load of young folks to the party at the home of his best friend, Miss Bertha Nixon, of Parvin. The writer hopes they had a good time.

Mrs. Julia Brown was sick for the past week. She is better at this writing.

A sled load of young folks, of this place, were across the ridge one night last week for a pleasure trip.

Cleve and Edward were out sleighing on Saturday.

It is too bad when a party goes out sledding and hasn't enough money to pay the toll.

The series of meetings held in the Evangelical church, came to a close. Some of the farmers are busy hauling ice.

Cal. Vonado and his brother George, were to Zion on Saturday, on business.

Mabel Kessinger, who was at Bellefonte for the past few months, came home with the grip, but is able to be out and around again.

Samuel Hoy, who was visiting at Coalport, is home again.

Our merchant, G. F. Hoy, of this place, expects to load a car of wheat the beginning of this week.

Our news dealer Tommy has very good luck selling the Record.

Miss Mary Rumbarger, who was sewing in Bellefonte for the past few months is home at present.

Harry Dorman, who has been away working for the past few months, has returned home.

Bill Garbrick and his best lady friends passed through our vicinity on Sunday.

A sled load of folks from Mill Hall were the guests of J. R. Kessinger's one night last week.

Colyer.

Wm. Wolf and Boyd Jordan, two young sports from State College, were visiting at O. K. Zones and J. H. Moyers several days last week, and from there they went to Spring Mills. I wonder if there is any attraction down there?

John McNitt, accompanied by Mrs. F. F. Treaster and her daughter Emma, and son, Leslie, arrived at Henry Shadow's, on Sunday, and on Monday John McNitt and Cora Houz, Howard Shadow and Annie Lingle, took a pleasure trip to Centre Hall; by the way both young men are good looking, and the ladies are handsome.

Miss Lily Leitzel and sister and a Mr. Brand, from Spring Mills, spent last Sunday at the home of J. H. Moyer. Any one going to Mr. Moyer's will be sure to get a No. 1 dinner, and that means a great deal.

Squire J. S. Housman, wife and daughter, are all down with grip. Last week's blizzard completely blocked the roads, so much so that the mail could not go for a day. People were wishing for snow, since they have it they ought to be satisfied.

Quite a large number of our section were to Centre Hall last week, to attend the public sale, at Mr. Runkle's hotel. Colyer band take notice, watch closely, half way up the hill.

Mrs. Housman said she worked and walked so fast, the grip would not get her; the grip came the other way and met her, plumb, so she has him good now.

The people who attend funerals come to grief.

There is more Ostarth in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Ostarth to be a constitutional disease, and therefore, requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It sets directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Unionville.

A sleighing party consisting entirely of ladies from Bellefonte partook of a chicken and waffle supper last Thursday evening at the popular Union Hotel, and on Saturday evening a party of young men partook of a like supper at the same place. It seems Bellefonters know where to go for a square meal. Two or three parties tried to engage supper for the same evening, but were refused on account of limited room.

A large party of school boys and girls came up from Bellefonte and disembarked at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Holtzworth; they were chaperoned by Prof. Paul Fortner and one of the lady teachers. Blair said they had a capital time.

A couple of our school boys had a scrap the other day. The one fellow plucked the other on the proboscis and brought a copious flow of the claret, while he in return, had a "Hogarth's line of beauty" marked alongside his sneeze; no further damage was done.

According to previous announcement I will now play last scene in Rip Van Winkle.

BELLEFONTE—1950—Rip VanWinkle. (Continued from last week.)

After alighting from the noiseless train I looked around a few moments and stood amazed at the wonderful changes wrought in the last half century. The streets were all paved with asphalt and scores of automobiles with their rubber tired wheels were gliding noiselessly hither and thither. The pavements were all plated with sheets of rubber, so that walking on velvet or brussels carpet. The Bush House has been remodeled and is now six stories high and all the most modern improvements. It is said to be the finest hotel outside of our larger cities. We meandered noiselessly over the rubber pavements to the diamond "observed of all observers," on account of our perforated habitments. We stood amazed! bewildered!! The Court House of 1900 has been replaced by a mammoth structure after the most tasteful designs of architecture, and those grand old columns that were at one time the pride of Centre county have utterly disappeared. The new structure is built within ten feet of Allegheny street and is said to have cost a half million dollars. In the rear of the Court House is a high platform about one hundred feet square and is fully fifty feet above the ground, and has a nickel plated balustrade to prevent persons from falling off. It is really an object of beauty and is intended for the landing of flying machines as they are not permitted to land on the streets for fear of frightening horses and automobiles. An elevator takes you to and from this flying machine station. Looking eastward I saw one of these wonderful airships approaching and it alighted on the station as gracefully and gingerly as a snow flake. The owner of this machine is an old gentleman by the name of Smith, Wm. P. Smith, of near Millheim. He has a case at court and had just returned from his home where he had gone for his dinner. For a handle to the rudder of his air ship he uses a billiard cue and for ballast he had on his ship a half bushel of ivory pool balls. Looking southeast we saw another ship approaching and landed on the station. It contained an old man and I at once recognized him to be Wm. H. Fry, of Ferguson township; and from the west came another of those aerial voyagers directly over Muncy mountain, and landed on the station as gracefully as a bird. This was John Q. Miles. John is way up in the nineties out he sails high. After he left Forepaugh's in Philadelphia, where he played clown for over twenty years at an enormous salary, he came to his Bald Eagle home where he will spend the remainder of his days. Others landed on the station but we cannot enumerate all.

We next went into the court room, court was in session, an old man with a billiard cue in his hands came down the aisle and ordered me to take a seat. I asked him if he was the boss, and then he wanted to put me out but he didn't, but I did take a seat. The court room was a marvel of grandeur and magnificence, impossible for me to describe. I edged up to a fellow and asked him who that judge is, and he told me it was George W. Spangler, son of N. B. Spangler, who was at one time district attorney but is now chief justice of the supreme court, and who are those two fellows having that law suit? "Smith and Gates, and that lawyer that's defending Gates is Eddie Keichline, and Smith's counsel is 'Bud' Harper. It is a trifling matter but it's about the only kind they have in court now." There were not many people in the court room. On the south side sat a number of ladies, we presume they were witnesses in some of these trifling suits. Not being interested in the trials we made our exit from the court room to the corridor on first floor. The names of the officers were printed on handsome cards, all being uniform, showing conclusively that they were furnished by the county, some of which were as follows: Harold Gardner, prothonotary; Freddie Dukeman, recorder of deeds; Johnnie Musser, register of wills; (P. S. John Musser is a son of H. J. Jackson, sheriff; but we must leave the Court House.

We then crossed over to the Garman House which is now under the management of Daniel and George Garman. Curiosity, more than thirst, prompted me to enter. A number of persons were lounging around on the handsome and costly Morris chairs. Everybody eyed me suspiciously. It is one of the handsomest and most magnificent hotels in the state. Three more stories have been added to this popular hostelry and has an elevator of the latest improvement; the bar room is simply grand, beyond conception, it was utterly devoid of the disagreeable odor of intoxicants; back of the bar was a handsome cabinet containing a number of drawers, the whole being nickel plated and engraved in the most tasteful designs; on the counter sat a number of small silver trays. I was amazed and being weary I threw myself on a comfortable Morris chair. The floor of the bar room was covered with the richest and most elegant design of brussels carpet. A couple of fellows with the lint about all worn off their clothing came in and one gentleman said to the other, "What'll you have?" "I'll take a pony chocolate tablet" said he and the other said, "I'll take a pink tablet." Whereupon the bartender opened a cupboard of the drawers and placed a tablet of each kind, as desired, on one of

the silver trays and shoved them to each. They took the tablets and placed them in their mouths with seeming delight. After they had gone the bartender explained that a penny chocolate tablet meant a "Pony" beer and a pink tablet meant whiskey-straight; that no intoxicants were sold any more by the drink, as the legislature passed an act to prevent the sale of intoxicating drinks, but not intoxicating "cats," see. Truly, I thought, "Necessity is the mother of invention." He further explained that one pink tablet will make a man feel comfortable, two will make him feel wealthy, and three will make him belligerent. Joe Rightmour says they are much more convenient to take with you when you go hunting or fishing than the old fashioned kind of beverage.

We next went into the Centre Democrat office. Paper too, time had wrought marvelous changes. The theatre had been transformed into a press room and the compositor's room was greatly enlarged and the editor's sanctum was simply magnificent. The editor was comparatively a young man; a man of pleasing address, and I asked his name and he told me it was "Freddie Kurtz, my father Charles Kurtz, lives out on East Linn street. He puts in most of his time in riding his automobile." And then he handed me a copy of the Democrat, it is printed in magazine style. He told me nearly all the papers are now printed in that way, so that you don't have to keep your arms spread out as if you were trying to catch a run-a-way horse until they ache to the shoulder, in reading the news. Then I signed his reach of other buttons. "Well," said he, "the Watchman is still in the hands of the Meeks, George R. Meek, though old, is editor in chief and his son, P. G. Meek is associate editor. 'I must confess' said he "that it is the ablest and best edited and most neatly printed paper in the state." It is also printed in magazine form and has a beautiful illuminated cover. "And the Gazette" he said "has changed its name to 'Prohibition Advocate'." "You see," said he, "after Pattison was elected in 1904 to the presidency its editor, Mr. Harter, became disgusted with politics and turned the Gazette with all its equipments over to Francis Speer. Tom is immensely rich and not care where the school keeps or not. He spends much of his time in Hausabarrick now." "And the Republican?" I asked. "Oh it is still published in the old stand, Mr. Harter has been trying for the last forty years to make the people believe there is a republican party. It is ably edited and a splendid local newspaper."

Just then a fine, tall, handsome man of soldierly bearing, whose hair has been bleached by the ravages of time, entered the sanctum and after a kindly salute walked to the side of the room, opened a small door and touched a button, said in a mild voice, "Hello! is that you Ed? Ah! now I see you, you look fine. Wearing are you? Well, your Majesty, I called you to say that your proposition that I should take my brigade of American soldiers to South Africa is refused. You have not money enough in your kingdom to induce me to help you lick the Boers. No! no! you don't know us Americans—that settles it—good bye. He immediately left the room. I asked the editor who that was, and he said it was Brigadier General H. S. Taylor, and he was talking to Edward VIII king of England at Osborne House across the ocean—I did not believe him, but I did not hit him so.

I left the office and went down Allegheny street to Howard street where I noticed a score or more telephone wires running into the M. E. church, as well as a like number into the Presbyterian church. On inquiry I was told that many of the opulent members have a room fitted up in their residence which they use only as a church room, a large transmitter is fixed in the side wall of the room and every word of the sermon and the music of the choir can be heard as distinctly as if they were in the church. The invention was brought about by a man who was afflicted with insomnia during the preaching hour, aided by the young ladies who did not have a new hat to show off every Sunday.

In my meanderings I noticed many changes in business houses; after noting a few the curtain will drop. I jumped on a trolley and rode to East Curtin street. There we read the sign "L. A. Schaeffer, President Bellefonte Branch of New York Stock Exchange." Farther west we saw a beautiful monument resembling Cleopatra's Needle, we examined it closely and found it was composed entirely of incisors, cusps and molars. This monument stood in front of the beautiful residence of Dr. Ward. The Dr. don't own much real estate but he has more acres (achers) in that monument than are owned by the largest land owners in the world. On the porch of the adjoining residence stands a handsome pedestal surmounted with a large gilt urn entitled "Blackstone." It is the luxurious home of J. C. Meyer, Esq. The firm of Potter & Hoy now owns, Kline & Co., Hardware, the members being Orris Kline, J. Harris Olewine and Paul Rumberger. Chaney Hicklin is president of First National Bank, and James W. Barnhart cashier; Maurie Jackson is president of the Jackson & Hastings Bank. The firm of Joseph Bros. has been changed to Harry Holtz & Co., F. E. Naginay, dealer in furniture, now reads, F. E. Naginay & Son, dealers in fine furniture and goats. An immense theatre now occupies the McBride corner on Bishop and Allegheny streets. It is owned by Robert F. Hunter & Son. The first floor contains a large number of offices and business places. A card on the door to the audience room read, as follows: "Wanted—Ancient chestnuts, apply to Arthur Ktport, manager." Bezer's Meat Market is now under the management of Arthur and Benner Bezer. Charley Kellerman occupies the M. E. parsonage; he is the preacher in charge here. Joseph and James Fox are proprietors of the Model Shoe Store in Temple Court. Harry Nighthart keeps an automobile livery and keeps all kinds of mobs to hire.

While standing near the spot where the Curtin monument is to be built some time, an old man with cream colored hair approached me and asked me if I wouldn't buy a bottle of hair restorer. He had an impediment in his speech, it was Albert Roberts. I said to him, "What excuse have you for living yet?" but he handed me a bottle and I read on the label, "Dale's Magic Capillary Compound warranted to produce a fine growth of hair on the balddest pate in from three to five weeks. Manufactured by A. A. Dale & Son." I didn't buy any.

But, like the Queen of Sheba, I must

exclaim "The half was never told me!" Neither can I tell you the half I saw and heard, so I will let the curtain drop with the audience on the one side and on the other side DOMINO.

Pleasant Gap.

Hello! wayback!—got the gripp. Another smooth article—the sleigh. Wm. Brooks was seen in our town on Tuesday eve.

Snow storms, drifts and blizzards are plenty.

Several sled loads of this place intend making use of this beautiful snow.

What's the matter with "Billy Howe," he's all right.

The Gettig brothers are getting the homestead in shape for public sale.

And so one of our young sports intend going into the grocery business, (how about it Skinnie).

Any one desiring to purchase a nice home at this place, address Larry A. Gill, of this place.

Mrs. Henry Twitmyer is very ill at this writing.

We are glad to see Samuel Brooks around again. Sam has been sick for several months.

News of any importance about this place is hard to scratch together.

Protracted meeting will begin at this place probably Thursday night.

Our consolidated convention which was held by the Lutheran and M. E. church, was quite a success, being under the management of Swartz and Twitmyer. The Gap is to be congratulated for holding a convention of the kind, not being necessary to send for the famous "singers of a distance."

The last quarterly conference will be held in the M. E. church on this Friday evening at which the new presiding elder is expected to be present.

Mingoville.

The groundhog day came on Saturday clear and bright; now look out for six weeks more of cold weather.

The Hecla school had quite a jolly time last Friday with their question box.

William Sproul and the Irishman were along with Mr. Hockman for saw dust on last Saturday.

Shuman Zimmerman and his crew are out every day taking leases for the Nittany rod and gun club.

Mrs. David Dunkle is able to use her arm again.

There was quite a large party at J. W. Lee's last week.

Thomas Yearick's men are busy hauling saw logs, since the snow has come.

The ice harvest is about over as the ice houses are filled.

Number 2 must have got away with the skunks, instead of the skunks getting away with him for he is around again.

Our professor of frog-town had quite a spell of sickness last week, but he is all right again.

MINGOVILLE NO. 2.

The grip got hold of some of the people around here.

Mrs. Jerry Lee is on the sick list.

Mr. Spaid is still hauling water to drink; William Zimmerman is feeding his quail around here.

MINGOVILLE NO. 3.

Samuel Neff and his two daughters, of Jersey Shore, were visiting his brothers, Cline and James, of this place, last week.

Quite a number of our young people are out sleighing.

A party of young folks from Bellefonte enjoyed Thursday evening at McMullens.

Calvin Guiser went to Potter county, to his brother Frank, and expects to secure employment. M. W. looks down hearted; brace up, he will return when the robins come.

William Zimmerman was out feeding the quail last week and he came across some traps. Lookout boys, rabbits are dead meat this time of year.

Boys, you had better take warning when D. P. tells you to keep off the ice.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Hockman were visiting at Hublersburg on Sunday.

Joseph Herman, of Georges valley, was seen on our streets last week.

Jerry Snook is still hauling implements to Millheim.

The writer has been informed that John Tressler will have sale on March 15, on the McCoy farm at this place.

Tylersville.

Rev. Wetzel, of the Reformed church, is having a week of services, beginning on Monday evening.

Harry Wolfe and sister spent Sunday at the home of J. H. Day.

A number of young folks took advantage of the good sleighing to attend Rev. Dice's big meeting at Loganton.

Sammy Ruhl was on the sick list but is reported as improving.

Rev. Dice will start protracted meeting in the United Evangelical church next Sunday evening.

Lee Nicholas, who was staying at Beech Creek, has returned home to attend school the remainder of the term.

John Rocky and daughter, of Rosecrans, were seen on our streets last week.

E. K. Miller, H. H. Miller and J. Miller, who are working at Centre Hall, accompanied by S. A. Kerstetter of that place were seen on our streets the other Sunday.

Joe Bressler was seriously ill with throat trouble last week.

The meeting held on Saturday evening for the purpose of organizing a P.O.S. of A. at this place was well attended and received lots of encouragement from the people. Come and help a good cause along.

Sober.

Plenty of snow and everybody ought to be satisfied with the good sleighing.

John Musser and wife, from Sugar valley, are visiting friends here. John drives two spry horses in the sleigh.

Alice Ebert was home with her parents on Sunday.

W. B. Sober, from Lewisburg, was seen in our vicinity.

Alice Lingle went to Lewisburg to work.

Aaronsburg.

Grain dealer, C. A. Weaver and family, of Coburn, spent Sunday in town with the lady's parents, Thomas Edmunds.

Mrs. Gramley, of Lock Haven, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Chas. Burd in our town.

A large sled load of young people from town were over at Forrest Stevens north of here last Friday evening, where they tripped the "light fantastic" until the wee small hours of morning and judging from this they all had a good time.

Geo. Weber, of Lock Haven, was entertained a few days last week by his son, Prof. Stewart Weber.

Ira Gramley and a Miss Auman, of Wolfs Store, were in town Sunday visiting the gentleman's father, Irey Gramley.

Merchant Phillips and wife drove to Freeburg on Sunday to spend a short time visiting the lady's aged mother.

The following persons from our town were to Madisonburg Sunday to attend the funeral of Jack Lambert; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lambert and son Freddie, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Lambert, Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Weaver and Clayton Musser.

The pupils of the Grammar School of our town are busily engaged in rehearsing for a public entertainment to be given on the evening of Lincoln's Birthday in the Academy building. A fine treat is assured for all who may attend and we urge all who possibly can to be present.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Mingle and children, Mrs. Stewart Weber and the Misses Sallie and Dora Galswiler constituted a sled load who went to Rebersburg last Saturday for a pleasure jaunt.

Minnie and Belva Beaver, daughters of Henry Beaver, are both confined to the house with tonsillitis.

Samuel Green, one of our oldest citizens, is also confined to the house on account of sickness, in fact he has been ailing all winter.

The Lutheran congregation of our town will hold a social in the basement of their church on Saturday evening next to which the public is cordially invited. The usual refreshments will be served.

Linden Hall.

Some of our people attended the birthday party in honor of Nevin Meyer of Boalsburg.

Henry Zeigler spent Friday in Bellefonte.

Ross Lowder, of Oak Hall, spent part of last week in town.

George Seanson and family visited with friends at Tusseyville on Sunday.

Some of our young people held a skating party at this place on Saturday evening.

Earl Gingerich has been housed up for some time with a sore neck.

W. E. Gettig, of Altoona, spent Saturday with his mother at this place.

James Swabb is at present visiting with friends and relatives at Erie Pa.

Miss Bessie Seanson spent last week at the home of Dr. Kilder, of Boalsburg.

"The Linden Hall Lumber Co.," whose dinkies were demolished in the recent wreck, are now in running order, and are rapidly repairing the other.

James Glenn, of Branch, and William Mothersbaugh, of Boalsburg, were seen in town recently.

Samuel Gingerich, who has been ill for some time with an abscess on the head, is convalescing.

Irvin Zeigler accompanied by his cousin Miss Rosanna, of Pine Hall, spent Saturday and Sunday with the former's parents.

Dr. Gobbie, president of the Central Pennsylvania College, at New Berlin, delivered an excellent discourse on "The naming of Jesus" in the U. E. Church on Sunday.

The next thing in order for our quiet little town would be an "Old maid and bachelors convention." We are sure that if Prof. Makeover would visit this town with his remodeloscope he would be hailed with delight and received with open arms by our young maidens and bachelors of uncertain age.

The Linden Hall singing class will hold a musical convention, beginning on Monday Feb. 11, under the direction of Prof. Crawford of Centre Hall. Proceeds for the said class. The convention will close with two concerts, Thursday and Friday evening's.

Pine Grove Mills.

Those who were wishing to have winter have it with a vengeance, at present.

D. J. Koch spent Sunday with friends at Millheim.

Death came unexpectedly to this place again claiming William J. Musser; he had been in failing health for quite a while, but no one thinking his case at present as being serious as it was until the night of Jan. 31, when he took worse and died at 5:30 in the morning. He leaves three sisters, Mrs. Hale Ross, of Linden Hall, Mrs. Aika Goss and Miss Anna, of this place. His age was 25 years 6 months. By faith he was a Lutheran. The services being conducted by his pastor Rev. Aikens.

We are glad to see W. H. Roush about again after a few weeks' sickness.

A. C. Musser and wife, of Altoona, were called to this place on account of the death of his brother.

The A. M. B. meeting closed last Tuesday night.

The B. C. R. R. train stuck in the snow a short distance from town and it took it half a day to get out.

Lamar.

Eli Shilling has been laid up with a sore foot and leg for over two years, and is getting worse every day. He went to the Lock Haven hospital on Jan. 11, 1898, and on the 4th of Feb. the same year he came home without any relief, and has been a town-ship charge since and his wife recently left him. Mr. Shilling is a respectable man and worked hard up to the time that gangrene set in on him. He has not been in bed one night for over two years; he has to sit on his chair day and night, not able to help himself. It is hard to be deserted in that way.

Wolfs Store.

Floyd Bowersox and family, from Spring Mills; Chas. Bressler and family, from Rebersburg; and H. A. Lamey and mothe, from Greenburr, were all visitors at Nathaniel Bowersox's last Sunday.

William Conser, who sometime ago left Livonia for Pittsburg, in search for employment returned home last week.

Mr. Henderson, from Milton, was a visitor at Hiram Slaterback's, over Sunday.

Harry M. Walker got his new Huber threshing machine last Saturday. Mr. Geo. Wolfort brought it over from Coburn. It required six horses to haul it through the badly drifted roads. Mr. Walker's machine is self filling and will save three men and no doubt he will be well patronized when the threshing seasons opens.

We are informed that Beck's Bros., will move their sawmill and engine to Hoppies Hollow where they will have sawing for two years. Success boys.

Communion services were held in the U. E. church at this place last Sunday.

Allen Gilbert will move into Jeremiah Brungart's tenement house next spring.

A large party from Rebersburg took advantage of the fine sleighing and graced the hospital home of Mr. and Mrs. Forest Emerick, last Friday night.

The following were there: Messrs Curtis Weaver, Victor Brungart, Herbert Brungart, George Krammer, Claude Haines, Bruce Morris, Winfred Morris, Charles Page, Linn Emerick, Calvin Weaver, John Wetzel; and Misses Vera Morris, Annie Nearhood, Winifred Wolfe, Linnie Zeigler, Susie Zeigler, Iva Kidder, Elizabeth Walker, Almah Gramley, Byrd Stover, Cora McClintic, Hettie Small, Mame Wolfe. The refreshments were ice cream, cake and taffy; all report having a very good time.

Sore Lungs

mean weakened lungs—all caused by a cold and cough. Weak lungs sooner or later mean consumption.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure

will heal and strengthen the lungs, cure cold and stop the cough.

"I coughed for years—had hemorrhages. Doctors said I was in last stage of consumption. Had given up all hope. I finally tried Shiloh and it cured me completely. Am today in perfect health."

MRS. FLORENCE DEWE.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure is sold by all druggists at 25c, 50c, \$1.00 a bottle. A printed guarantee goes with every bottle. If you are not satisfied go to your druggist and get your money back.

Write for illustrated book on consumption. Sent without cost to you. S. C. Wells & Co., LaRoy, N.Y.

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